

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1797.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

No. 5 of Vol. X.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

[Whole Numb 473.

THE IMPRESSED SEAMAN.

[Continued from our last.]

ESTITUTE of the means to procure a change in his appearance, which bespoke the extreme of wretchedness, excluded every hope of getting employment, nothing was left for the miserable Randolph but beggary! For some days he placed himself in different parts of London: but the aid of passengers was very small. He determined, therefore, to see if he could experience more humanity without the town than he had found within it, and had wandered on as far as Hampstead. It was the close of autumn; night made its swift approaches, accompanied with rain and a chilling wind. He had got upon the heath, where he was suffering cold, hunger, and fatigue. In this evil moment of want and desperation, he heard the sound of a carriage upon the road, and approached the person who was placed within it, in order to supplicate relief; but seeing only a lady, he resolved to change his supplication into a demand, which procured him a few guineas, and the offer of a watch, but that he refused, and told the driver, who was but a lad to proceed. He then quitted the road, and speedily found himself pursued by two horsemen. Finding swiftness and resistance of no avail, he surrendered himself. The lady, proved to be a woman of fashion, who was coming to town for the winter season; her servants, at that moment of the robbery, happened to be too far behind to prevent it, but in a few minutes came up, when they were informed of the circumstance; on which two of them, following the directions of the post boy, who had marked Randolph's course, rode off, and took him as related. It would prove a painful and unpleasing task to dwell on this part of Randolph's mournful history. It is sufficient to inform the reader, that he underwent imprisonment, and a trial, which doomed him to an ignominious death. Circumstances however having been represented as favourable as possible, and this being his first offence, he was recommended to mercy, and obtained the king's free pardon. On his enlargement he found his miseries as great as ever, and knew not where to turn for the support of life; when happening to meet a fellow shipmate, who was at that time in good circumstances, owing to the death of an uncle, who had left him a farm in the country, the generous tar heard with candour the relation of Randolph's sufferings, pitied his sorrows and pardoned his guilt. Mr. Wilkins was then going down to his farm, about one hundred miles off; and told Randolph, that if he chose to exchange want for plenty, and approved of a removal from a spot he had so little cause to be attached to, there was a house at his service, where he might, if he pleased, spend the remainder of his days. "Come, my boy!" continued Wilkins, "you were young when I first knew you, but I liked your spirit. I have ploughed the sea, and am now going to plough the land. Thank heaven, I am not a novice as to the management of a farm, having spent the fifteen years of my life with this very kinsman, who, blest his soul! has been so

good to me, and had never left him, had not I, like an ungrateful young dog, quarrelled with my bread and butter, and left him in a huff: but no matter, I have a bit of the bridle, and after all, have met with goodness when I had no right to expect it. But it has given me a heart to feel for a fellow-creature, much more a fellow sufferer, and old shipmate."

Thus providentially preserved from threatening evils, Randolph, with great satisfaction, embraced the offer of his friend. They departed from London in a few days, but not before Randolph found himself clothed, and in possession of money. Wilkins was not very rich in that quality which the world is fond of distinguishing under the term *refinement*: he had not a tear to fall for every trifle; but he possessed a heart ready to burst on the relation of human misery—a heart which prompted him to relieve with delicacy, and wherever his obligations fell; to let them fall as light as possible on those who experienced his bounty.

The two friends soon arrived at the humble though neat mansion of rural felicity and domestic peace. The daughter of Wilkins ran to embrace her parent; she was a blooming girl, and her countenance was that of innocence. Randolph looked upon her and at the happy father, by turns; and then, with a deep sigh, fell senseless to the ground! Nature, who had formed the heart of Wilkins, was his only prompter on this melancholy occasion; he sent his daughter away, and suffered not his wife to administer. In a little time Randolph recovered, and, clasping his hands, exclaimed, "O, my lost Harriet!" Then turning to Wilkins, he continued, "Pardon the unhappy man who dares to envy his benefactor; but I will yet look up: I once, my friend, was blessed with a daughter lovely as your own, and now, I trust a saint in heaven! I have been led by misery into guilt, but live to own the mercies of a protecting God! My poor child too, has erred; but that being, who permitted her to behold a wretched father torn from her infant arms, and a desperate mother expire in madness, has, no doubt, taken their wretched offspring to himself." Wilkins, in return to this affecting address, looked far more than he could utter. At length, clapping his guest gently on the shoulder, he exclaimed, "Poor fellow! in this harbour rest secure. The blasts of misfortune have borne hard upon thee; but now the storm is over, then do not let your spirits be cast down: I am a rough seaman, my actions must comfort you more than my words, there I fall short. But come, let me lead you to my good dame, and perhaps her conversation will cheer you: a good heart like her's will ever be a glad one: she has taught me to honor religion; and but for her, I should never have been what I am, nor ever have known the happiness I have felt in performing my duty as a Christian.

Randolph experienced in the society of Mr. Wilkins the truth of the above observation; her manners were mild, and her heart was guided by the pure precepts contained in that volume, which administers comfort to all who seriously turn to its sacred pages.

From the same source Randolph procured balm for his distempered mind, and deeply felt how much he was indebted to a preserving Providence.

Two years had elapsed, when Wilkins having some business to transact, which would keep him from his family about a week, at the distance of near fifty miles from their dwelling, he proposed for his friend to bear him company, in hopes that change of air might remove a severe indisposition under which Randolph had laboured for some months, and which threatened a decline.

The offer was accepted, and they set off on their journey; but when they had got within five miles of the place they were going to, sudden and violent illness obliged Randolph to stop at an inn on the road; and finding himself unable to proceed, he desired to be left there until Wilkins should return.

As the business which had caused the journey was urgent, Wilkins left, though unwillingly, his sick companion, with a strict charge to the master of the inn to procure every assistance his malady required.

Randolph was immediately put to bed, and no attention was spared on the part of the people of the house. A medicine, which had been ordered on his going to rest, performed its part so happily, as to enable him to rise the next day. Towards the evening, which was remarkably fine, he imagined himself so far recovered as to be able to walk out.

He proceeded about a mile; a beautiful setting sun enriched the appearance of every surrounding object, and tempted him to extend his walk still farther, when he was seized with a sudden delirium, and sunk to the ground. Fortunately two servants, who belonged to a Lady Middleton, whose seat was situated near the spot, were at that moment passing by, and ran to his assistance; but poor Randolph was unable to answer the enquiries they made: on which, with great humanity, they bore the unhappy man between them to her ladyship's mansion, where every aid his situation required was extended towards him.

Recovering by degrees, he looked around him; then fixing his eyes on Dr. Spencer, her ladyship's physician, "Tell me, worthy Sir," said Randolph, "to whom I am indebted for this preservation of a life which has been marked by varied misery, yet prolonged by heavenly mercy?" Dr. Spencer perceiving the mind of his patient greatly agitated, told him to compose himself, that he would see him once more that evening, and again in the morning. "It is enough, my good Sir," continued the worthy man, "at present, to know that you are among friends. Lady Middleton, who owns this seat, is at this time engaged with her attorney on some business of consequence, respecting the affairs of Sir Charles Middleton. Alas! Sir, a few months ago, all was happiness and serenity in this now mournful mansion; but death has robbed it of its master, and heaven knows how much, and with what reason, all within it have mourned their irreparable loss! but more of this in the evening, when I hope to find you able to converse with me. I am a man, Sir,

who have had my misfortunes, which have led me strongly to feel for human afflictions." Upon this he withdrew; and Randolph laying his head upon the pillow, fell into a gentle slumber.

[To be continued.]



ON LOVE.

LOVE! what is love? It is a noun sublantine, for it may be seen, felt, smelt, heard, tasted, and understood. I beg your pardon there, Mr. Myself, for it cannot stand by itself—besides, it cannot be tasted, heard, smelt nor seen, though it may be FELT;—neither can it be understood. Love is like—let me see what it is like—it is like the axle-tree of a carriage, it acquires heat by friction—it is like a salamander, it lives in the midst of flames—it is like a plumb-pudding, its sweets are out of sight—it is like a sponge, there is no solidity in it—it is like the moon, it shines with a borrowed light—it is like Mohere's malade imaginaire, its evils are imaginary—it is like the fabulous cameleon, it lives upon air—it is like a telescope, it represents objects out of their natural form; it magnifies beauties, and diminishes deformities—it is like fame, vires acquisit eundo—it is like a thief, it steals into us imperceptibly—it is like Judas, it betrays us with a kiss—it is like hunger, it breaks down stone walls—it is like coffee, it is a somnifuge—it is like a porcupine (yes the Philadelphia porcupine) it is full of darts—it is like a looking glass, it brings to our view the shadow or reflection of a person—it is like a jailer, it keeps us in chains. In short, he is the king of kings, and emperor of the whole earth. Every heart feels, and every tongue confesses his power:—Music, poetry, wit, are his handmaids; anger, revenge, disappointment, despair, death, and murder, are his followers and attendants. Love is a tyrant, and like the late Grand Monarque, the more severely cruel he is, the more fawningly he is adored. His slaves are the most contradictory beings in the world, you hear them talk of pleasing pains, killing beauties, murdering kindness, and happy deaths; they kiss the very ground whereon their kind love has condescended to impress her hallowell steps; they drink rivers of bliss where there is no water to be seen. They make briny floods to run, where there is not water enough to drown a fly. They live without a heart, and yet are full of courageous resolutions. They fly on the wings of love, when they are not possessed of a single feather. They are only half of another, and yet all their members are perfect, and form a complete whole. And that is all I will say on this subject.



For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO ANDREW CONSULYEA.

SIR,
I would thank you to withdraw your affections; I can in no wise content to your terms, you will therefore discontinue your letters.

Your's with respect,

MARIA MOORELOVE.

July 20.
MR. ANDREW CONSULYEA.



THE TIMES.

THE "TIP" of the day is, to dun and be dunned, to lie and be sued; then to pocket the *two* and elope:—This fashion meet the approbation of many people in the United States.



ANECDOTE.

A corpulent tragedian was lately performing a part in a tragedy at a country theatre. The evening was uncommonly warm, and his exertions produced a very visible effect on the countenance of the actor; from which the perspiration distilled in drops much more copious than those which flowed from the eyes of his audience. A gentleman present being asked his opinion of the performance, said "he is certainly a very MELTING actor."

MORCEAU.

DID we not flatter ourselves, the flattery of others could never hurt us.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

AN OLD BACHELOR'S ANSWER TO A YOUNG LADY.

(Who requested his opinion on Matrimony) after perusing an elegant Eulogium, written by her in praise of

THE MARRIED STATE.

O Happiness! to taste thy peaceful fruits
Tend all our aims, our labors, and pursuits;
But tho thy chains the minds of all invite,
Yet few there are who seek for thee aright.
Many who've fought thee otherwife would fain
In Marriage hope thy blessing to obtain;
Tho few that venture on the Married state,
But soon or later curse their ill star'd fate.
Some for a handfome face their freedom barter,
Then to their sorrow find they've caught a Tartar;
While some have got an idle spendthrift mate,
That in one night could spend their whole estate.
Some women I'll allow make happy wives,
And are the comforts of their husbands' lives;
But do, my Mary, take a look around,
And see how rarely these are to be found.
I will, where you shew one that's kind and true,
Point out ten thousand bad ones to your view,
That for one virtue have of vices ten,
To tieze, to plague, nay punish us poor men,
Whose handfome outides oft contain within
A treacherous heart that's prone to every sin.
To partial you to utter such a stricture,
You'd therefore view but one side of the picture.
Yet know I think your sentiments are just,
(Those I have read) and I sincerely trust,
If you'll but practice what you inculcate
You'll find, no doubt, "a fond endearing mate."

DIOGENES, JUN.



THE BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY.

TO wed, or not to wed?—that is the question,
Whether 'tis better full to rove at large,
From fair to fair, amid the wilds of passion;
Or plunge at once into a sea of marriage,
And quench our fires? To marry—take a wife?
No more; and by a wife—so to say—we quell
Those reliefs ardours, all those natural tumults
Which flesh is heir to;—tis a consummation
DEVOUTLY to be wish'd.—Marry a wife?
A wife! perchance a d—l! Ay there's the rub!
For 'mongst that angelic sex, what d—ls are found
When they have shuffled off the virgin mask,
Mull give us paule. There's the respect
That keeps a FAUDENT man so long a BACHELOR!
For who would bear the taunts of LONGING MAIDS,
The HARLOT's impudence, the RUDE's disdain,
The PANGS of love despis'd, COQUET's delay,
The INSOLENCE of beauty, and the SPURS
Which MERIT bears when FOOLS become their fav'rites;
When he himself might his QUIETUS make
With one kind woman! say what youth could bear
To wish and sigh alone the weary night,
Or dangle after belles, coquets, and wenches?
But that the dread of something after HONEY MOON,
(That gaily fleeting period, whose sweet joys
Few LOVES, alas! survive) puzzles the will,
And bids us rather linger in the path,
That well known simple path of SINGLE LIFE,
Than tempt the DARK PERPLEXED ways of wedlock;
Thus—forethought does make bachelors of us all;
And hence the RACE of many a WILLING maid
Is sickly'd o'er with the pale cast of languishment;
And many a youth of no small pith and moment,
With this regard, spends all his days in BAKING,
And DAMNS the name of HUSBAND.



EPIGRAM.

JANE kiss'd her Husband, with these words,
"What transports do I prove,
While Heav'n nine own sweet Will affords,
To blest his only love!"
"Faith! I believe thee, Jane," cry'd he;
For Woman, good or ill,
Ne'er liv'd, who glory'd not to be
Mistress of her sweet Will."

From the FARMER'S WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"LET US GET UP EARLY."

SOLOMON could hardly have written three thousand proverbs and a madrigal to his love, with such wisdom and wit, if he had not, by the air and serenity of the morning, corroborated his health, and kindled his fancy. Whether active as a king, or indolent as a lover, he perceived that early hours were auxiliary both to business and pleasure, and therefore judiciously advises to rise with the lark.

In our climate, a midsummer morning's dream not Shakpeare himself should be permitted to tell. Blankets and pillows look so dull and warm, and green grafts and trees, so cheerful and refreshing, it is wonderful the sluggard cannot even with eyes half-shut discern such wide extremes, and prefer frolicing in the fields to tumbling in bed.

But in the course of my parochial visitations, my early tap at many a door is often answered by a voice exclaiming from behind a curtain; it is the voice of the sluggard. The cock has crowed thrice, and certain robbins have sung two hymns and a ballad, before half my acquaintance have "girded their loins," buckled their shoes and combed their hair. Yet these creatures, not content with the naps of the night, swathe themselves, like so many Egyptian mummies, in a sheet, four hours after sunrise, and then have the impudence to rise and talk of business, and the beauty of the day.

The princely poet, author of our excellent text, when exhorting to summer enjoyments, points not to the night season, nor to the "inner pavillion" of the palace, but informs us that his "bed is green," and his love displayed in the open air.

The gallant Solomon could invite the blushing belle of Egypt to a morning's stroll, into the vineyards and give her his love, amidst the dews of the dawn. Well went thou called wife, thou gallant prince, if it were only for thy knowledge of the female heart. Well didst thou know that the buds of beauty, like the blossoms of Shainah, stealing fresh vigor from slumber, expand all their sweetnes to the morning ray. In our time, the torpid admirer snores, amidst the evening fog, the praises of his mistress, while the sprightly strains of his serenade are obtused by the thick mists of midnight.

In close parlours and the long winter's eve, we may pore over rent rolls and engross marriage settlements. Let the city lover, in cork foaled shoes, golofhoes and flannel, court the delicate maiden, in the close cap and comfortable bed-gown. But he that would woo thee, buxom Health, must

"Brush with hasty step the dews away,"
must not seek thee behind fire screens, or lolling on a sofa, but must erect a lodge in the village; and before the day break, and the shadows flee away, when the rose and the mandrake give a sweet smell, listen for thy jocund song, mingling with the matin of the lark. In lieu of the ticket for the foaid theatre, or the crowded ball room, the American lover should bid good morning to his fair one's night cap, and salute her with the early call of—arise my beloved, and come away, for the flowers appear on the earth, and the time of the singing of the birds is come. Yet modern enamoratos in compliment to the indolent delicacy of the day, thou their booties "with feet," and whisper "I charge you, O ye daughters, by the roes and the hinds of the field, that ye stir not up nor awake my love till she please."

But the morning air breathes not for lovers alone. If the philosopher will rise and meditate at the morning tide, though he may not rival the fame, he may attain the hale old age of Franklin.

The divine, by the light of the rising sun, may catch hints from creation, which may serve to rale the affections of his flock to him who divided the light from the darkness.

The merchant who opens his compting house windows to the earliest breath of morn, may perhaps find a reward in the custom of the early purchaser.

The lawyer, who has groped the preceding day in the intricacies of special pleading, when he views the peaceful face of morning, and is enlightened by the beamy sun, may perchance, from the serenity of the hour, be led to con the grateful eulogium of "blessed are the peace makers."

While the blythe husbandman, whom Providence has ordained to mingle pleasure with profit, finds, amidst his lowing herds, bleating sheep, and flushing fields, an ex-citement to the task of the coming day.

THE LAY PREACHER.

SATURDAY, July 22, 1797.

On Saturday afternoon, during the severe thunder storm, two Dutch built barns with the adjoining houses, belonging to Mr Ellsworth, and occupied by Mr Hunt, at Powles' Hook, opposite this city, took fire from a vase of lightning and were entirely consumed, together with a large quantity of hay and four horses. The stags horses were got out by the activity of the drivers.

An order is said to be issued at New Orleans, for all American, merchants and others, either to take the oath of allegiance to Spain, or quit the place.

We hear the Spaniards are fortifying all their posts on the Mississippi, and appear no way disposed to admit the inhabitants of the U. States or Canada, into their territories. It is added, some American troops have been repulsed by the Spaniards, in attempting to take the Na chez fort by surprise. All this happens tho' the projected British invasion from Canada.

WAR WITH VENICE.

The murderous and insulting conduct of the VENETIAN government towards the French has excited the indignation of Gen. Buonaparte, who on the 3d of May, issued his MANIFESTO, reciting the particulars of their conduct, ordering the French minister at Venice, and the Venetian Agent at Lombardy to quit their posts in 24 hours; directing the GENERALS of the army to treat the Venetians as enemies. The generals were to receive particular instructions for MILITARY OPERATIONS, the next day. This was read in the Council of Five Hundred on the 16th of May.

[From Dublin, May 16]

Early on Sunday morning last, about two o'clock, a number of armed men amounting to several hundreds made a hostile appearance against the inhabitants at Forkhill, near Dundalk---They were opposed by the city of Dublin Militia, quartered in that part, and the Yeomanry-cavalry, commanded by captain Fortescue. Finding it was not easily to bring to a close engagement, from the situation they had taken, the Yeomanry and Militia made a faint attack upon these people, and afterwards a retreat, which drew the latter after them, and having brought them to a spot from which they could not so readily escape, the cavalry wheeled about, only about 24 in number (the Dublin Militia; opening right and left to let them pass) fell upon them with great fury, killed about 25, and took several prisoners.

Another Letter.

Yesterday accounts were received in town that a contention, serious in its consequences, occurred on Saturday last in the vicinity of Dundalk. In matters of this nature at a distance from the scene of disturbance, and with only the direction of report, we cannot be supposed very accurate. The general rumour however, is that a number of disaffected persons assembled at a wood in the above mentioned neighbourhood, were engaged in cutting down some of the higher timber for the purpose of adapting them to pikes. Information being received by certain magistrates of the district, a detachment of Welch fencibles, with some of our own Militia, were ordered forth, and with promptitude obeyed. The insurgents were attacked, and twelve or fourteen are said to have been killed, with an equal number made prisoners, most of whom are grievously wounded.

Accounts from Paris of the 16th May, say, that the Executive Directory had appointed Buonaparte, (brother of the General) Ambassador to Rome---and Scherer, Consul General, to reside at New-York. Mr Scherer is brother to the General of that name.

General FAYETTE, and his companions in misfortune, Bugean de Puy, and Latour Maubourg, ARE LIBERATED. The meritorious BUONAPARTE did not wait for special instructions from the Directory, but demanded and obtained their enlargement immediately after the signature of the preliminaries with the Emperor. We are assured that Fayette is determined to repair to Paris in the character of a prisoner, and that he means to solicit a formal trial.

On Wednesday last arrived here the Ship Triumph, HAZARD, in 42 days from LIVERPOOL.

THE HEADS OF INTELLIGENCE BY THIS SHIP ARE--

That an actual insurrection has taken place in Ireland, which had assumed the most alarming appearance---that in Belfast, one of the largest churches has been demolished and a number of Priests and others put to death---that there has lately been 10,000 troops, principally cavalry, sent from England to aid the government.

That at Brest there were 60,000 French troops embarking, which it was supposed, were to invade Ireland or England.

That every tenth man in England has been drafted, and were training for service: and, that every pleasure horse, above 14 hands high, is taxed one guinea, and out of the whole of this description, every TEN proprietors of these horses, are obliged to furnish for service ONE horse and a man for the cavalry; which are to be commanded by gentlemen of their neighbourhood.

That men were, and had been for some time, at work night and day at Plymouth Dock Yard, building flat-bottomed boats for the transportation of troops in case of an invasion which was expected---that the gentlemen of the different towns of England were training for service at their own expence.

That there had been many counter-petitions from various towns, for continuing Mr. Pitt in office.

That there had been a late mutiny on board the Plymouth fleet---but no serious disturbance took place---they chose delegates, who fitted up a small vessel and went to Portsmouth to consult with the delegates of Lord Bridport's fleet, and agreed to the measures they had adopted. Thro' the whole of this business, they conducted themselves with great loyalty, and said if they were sure of the enemy's being at sea, they would sail at an hour's notice.

These are the most prominent events, as stated by the captain and a Mr. Langworthy, a gentleman passenger, who had lately travelled in many parts of England, and was a witness to part of the above, and read the particulars of the WHOLE in London and Liverpool papers, which he unfortunately left behind.

N. Y. Gaz.

Verbal accounts by the Triumph, state, one skirmish and one pitched battle to have taken place between the British troops and the Irish near Newry, in which the Irish troops had the worst of it.

On Thursday arrived here the ship Warren, Captain Stanton, in 50 days from Newry, with about 200 souls.

On the 29th May there was no insurrection in Ireland, nor was there any such thing apprehended, as government had, by seizing papers belonging to some committees of United Irishmen, developed their object and plans, and were pursuing the most vigorous measures to prevent their intended purposes. The country was full of soldiers---Magistrates acted at discretion, sending some on board tenders, others to prison, and latterly, those who were apprehended, were sent to camp to be tried by martial law.

The Rev. John Arnold, late pastor of the Presbyterian congregation, Ballibay, in the county of Monaghan, is a passenger, and among the number of those who were obliged to fly the country for espousing the popular cause. It was customary for the country people to assemble to reap the oats, and sod the potatoes of such as were imprisoned for patriotism, or were otherwise objects of commiseration: This gentleman that it is no degradation of character to march at the head of a party, who planted the potatoes of five helpless widows---for this action he was still a proper object of persecution---A military guard robbed his house of his arms; but by timely information he escaped a few moments previous to their arrival, without even taking leave of his wife and family.

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman, dated Cape Francois, 24th of June, 1797.

"The Commission still continue to condemn our vessels, captured going to or coming from British ports, and indeed sometimes going to French ports, as in the case of Mr. Anthony Butler's vessel of Philadelphia. His vessel was actually bound to a French port with a recommendatory letter from Mr. Letomb, the Consul General. She was nevertheless condemned."

LONGWORTH'S
NEW-YORK DIRECTORY,
For sale at this Office.

Court of Hymen.

O lost to happiness and life,
Who think the Marriage-chain
Is only link'd with briars and thorns,
And thick beset with pain!
Know! here unnumber'd sweets are found,
And dear engaging ties,
Which lull the sense of mortal cares,
And wake to ecstasies.

MARRIED

On Thursday the 18th of May, precisely at one o'clock, at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, London, His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WIRTEMBERG, to her Serene Highness CHARLOTTE, Princess Royal of England.

On Tuesday evening the 4th inst. at Troy (Rensselaer county), by the Rev. Mr. Coe, Mr. HUMPHREY CLARK, to Miss FREELOVE WICKS, both of that place.

Few days since at Flatbush, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Low, Mr. JOUPKE, to Mrs. FRANCES BROWN

Same time, Mr. JAMES HATTON, to Miss ELIZA LINDSAY---all of this city.

On Thursday evening the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Nicholls, Mr. JOHN RISTLE, to Miss PEONY M. BAXTER, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Clarke, of Providence, Doctor PETER CLARKE, to Miss MARIA FISHER, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, Mr. ROBERT S. VAN KUREN, to Miss ANN BOMEZ, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. JOHN B. NORTON, to Miss SARAH FRANKLIN, daughter of the late Walter Franklin, both of this city.

H. CARITAT

INFORMS the public that the Catalogue of his Library in Pearl-Street, no. 93, is just out. Since the list of new publications lately advertised, he has got in addition to them the British new Annual Register for 1795; the Family Secrets, 5 large vols. Montgomery, 2 vols. Abstract, 2 vols. Cousin of Schivas, 1 vol. besides several other works, which tho' not new, are of approved merit: He means likewise for the future to get printed every month in this paper the valuable improvements made to his Library.

July 22. 73 if

Rushes for bottoming Chairs.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the Rush bottom Chair Makers of this city, that he will have for sale the 1st and 2d Thursdays in August a large quantity of Rushes in bundles on board of Captain Van Voorhis's sloop at Coenties Slip. Any person willing a large quantity may be supplied on enquiring as above 73 "

July 22.

ABIJAH COON.

J. DELLINGER,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and informs them and the Public in general, that he has removed to No. 21, Rose-street, (formerly Prince-street,) where he continues carrying on the Wafer Making Business as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received, and executed with the utmost dispatch. 73 if.

Just Received, and for Sale at this Office,
HAMILTON'S

Family Female Physician :

or,

A TREATISE

ON THE MANAGEMENT

OF

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

AND OF

Children in Early Infancy.

BUCHAN'S FAMILY PHYSICIAN;

or,

A COMPLETE BODY OF DOMESTIC MEDICINE.



Court of Apollo.



PRINTING.

BY A BROTHER TYPE.

AUSPICIOUS ART, all hail! Long may thy light prevail
O'er ignorance;
May superstition flee,
And own a foe in thee;
May all mankind, more free,
Thy fame enhance.

Transfuse thy genial rays,
Enkindle Freedom's blaze,
In every breast:
Through every clime extend,
Be Man's fraternal friend---
Live thou till time shall end---
By all carest.

Extend o'er all the earth;
All men shall own thy worth;
And Discord cease;
Give to all beings light,
Thy chain of knowledge bright
All nations shall unite
In bands of peace.

E'er may the PRESS be free,
As it can useful be,
And unrestrain'd---
May Rulers live in awe,
And rule by Reason's law,
Or all its vengeance draw
On them disdain'd.

Parent of every art,
Long may thy aid impart
To Science life:
May all thy sons, with joy,
Judiciously employ
Their influence to destroy
The seeds of strife.



THE MONITOR.

LET the envious throw away his suspicion; let the malicious forget revenge; let the scornful forget pride; let the proud man cease to be contumelious; let the haughty remember his end; let enemies forget their hatred: --- Let us all unite cheerfully in our best and most hearty endeavors, to cultivate, cherish and strengthen a spirit of brotherly love, peace, harmony, unity and fraternal friendship; living at peace one with another; forgiving one another: --- So may we enjoy pleasures without ceasing: --- It will make our name honorable: --- Thus we might truly say our lines have fallen to us in pleasant places.

CONCORDIA.

THE co-partnership of JOSEPH HANNES & CO. Coopers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those who have any demands against said partnership are requested to lend in their accounts to JOSEPH HANNES, by whom the business will be still carried on.

New-York, July 15, 1797.

W. PALMER,

Japanner and Ornamental Painter,
HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-slip, where he continues to carry on the

Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 27.

NOVELS,

For sale at J. HARRISON'S Book Store, Peck-Slip.
CAMILLA, or a Picture of Youth, Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress, Evelina, or a young lady's entrance into the world. Distress Virtue, Dutches of York, Platonic Gardian, or History of an Orphan, Recells, or a Tale of other times, Juvenile Indiscretions, Rocks of Modrec, Carpenter's Daughter, Slave of Passion, or the fruits of Want, Memoirs of a Baroness, Bleuehem Lodge, Olivia, or deserted Bride, Bellville Lodge, Mysteries of Udolpho, Romance of the Forest, Eliza Powel, or Trials of Sensibility, Sicilian Romance, Barford Abbey, Simple Story, Royal Captives, a Fragment of Secret History, (a vols.) The Foresters, (by Miss Gunning) Memoirs of Count Coming, Wandering Islander, Sorrows of Edith, or the Hermitage of the Cliffs, Ethelinde, or the Recluse of the Lake, Desmond, (by Charlotte Smith) Haunted Cavern, Count Roderick's Castle, or Gothic Times, Haunted Priory, or the Fortunes of the House of Rayo, Duke of Clarence, Augusta Denbeigh, Italian Nun, Roger de Clarendon, Robert and Adela, History of Captain and Miss Rivers, Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowton) Paul and Mary, File de Chambre, (by Mrs Rowton) Contrast, Juliana Harley, John of Gaunt, Sutton Abbey, Charlotte's Letters, Barones d'Alantun, Emely Montague, Knights of the Swan, Mystic Cottager of Chamouny, Charles Mandeville, Arundel, German Gil Bias, Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor, Madame de Barneveld, Love's Pilgrimage, Fatal Follies, Lady Montagu's Letters, Herman of Unna, Solymian and Faima, French Adventurer, Arabian Tales, (a continuation of the Arabian Nights) Philanthropic Rambler, Baron Trenck, Rencounter, or Transition of a Moment, Ned Evans, Joseph, Sandford and Merton, Silver Devil, Sydney and Eugenia, Widow, or a Picture of modern times, Gabrielle de Vergey, Victim of Passion, Recluse of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales, Fool of Quality, Julia Benson, Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Want, Pamela, Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World, Vicar of Wakefield, Tom Jones, Almoran and Hesmet, Trithram Shandy, Arabian Nights Entertainments, Joseph Andrews, Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq. Peregrine Pickle, Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist, Philip Quarll, or the English Hermit, Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer, Telerachus, Visit of a Week, Rural Walks, Devil on two Sticks, (French and English) Democrat, Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan, Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages, Gulliver's Travels, ditto, Robinson Crusoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto, Bloody Buoy, (by Peter Porcupine)

Goldsmith's Animated Nature, (elegant copy) Moore's Journal during a residence in France, Moore's View of the French Revolution, Lady's Library, Centaur not Faubulous, Hive, Fabulous History, Rambler, Aesop's Fables, Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts, Mrs Bleecker's Posthumous Works, Homer's Iliad, Belifarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V Faugier) Washington's Letters, President's Addiels, Milton's Works, Johnson's Lives of the Poets, Pleasing Instructor, Select Stories, Children's Friend, Spirit of Despotism, Zimmermann on Solitude, Cain's Lamentations over Abel, Temple of Apollo, Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady, Bennet's Strictures, Flowers of History, Lessons of a Governess, Father's Instructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters, Columbian Muse, Goldsmith's Works, Messiah, Rights of Woman, Miscellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins, Elegant Miscellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England, Lavater on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates, Bucket on the New Testament, Signs of the Times, Watson's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress,

Public Notice

IS hereby given to all persons who may have claim against the estate of MALACHI MOSSEY, deceased; whether by Bond, Note, or Book debt, that they bring them properly settled, to the subscriber, administrator, at Back Bay, Prince-Ann County, Virginia, within four months from the date hereof, otherwise they will be barred from any such claim. TULLY MOSSEY.
New-York, May 23, 1797. 65-4m 1

JAMES TRIVETT, Ladies' Shoe Manufacturer,

No. 81 William street---late from London, WISHES to express his grateful sensibility of the many favors conferred on him since his commencement of business in New-York, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has on hand an elegant assortment of Ladies Kid Shoes and Slippers, d. Morocco black and coloured; Children's Shoes of all sorts and sizes, &c. &c. The above he is determined to sell very low, wholesale or retail. Shoe shops and country merchants will find it to their advantage to apply as above.

N. B. Ladies measures taken, and Shoes made admirably to fit the foot, he having received a large assortment of English kid and Morocco of all colours. Having some of the first workmen in his employ, he flatters himself that ladies will have their expectations fully answered.

* To shoe makers. A few dozen of black and red morocco of an excellent quality; English seal skin, ladies silk shoe ties, &c. for sale as above.

New-York, June 26, 1797. 68-3m

S. LOYD,

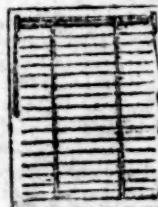
RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MAN-TUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve. 148

CALEB HAVILAND'S Wine Store and Porter Vault,

No. 77, John-street, (late Golden-Hill) NEW-YORK. WHERE may be had, imported directly from J. Hibbert and Co. Merchants, London, Brown Stout, and best London Porter, Burton Ale, Taunton do. Bath do. Liverpool do. by the Tuns, containing, 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. American Porter, Ale, and Newark Cider. Also, Madeira Wine, Sherry, White and Red Port, Claret, Fontanac, Lisbon, &c. Merchants, Captains of Vessels, and others may be supplied at the shortest notice.

N. B. Cash given for empty Bottles.
New-York, June 10, 1797. 57-1f

Window Blinds.



THE subscriber returns his most grateful thanks to the public, and his friends in particular, for past favors, and hopes for the continuance of the same, as he continues to carry on the WINDOW BLIND MANUFACTORY, at No. 5, Robinson-street, New-York, where he has a large assortment now on hand.

He has also imported the best trimmings from Europe, and hopes to give full satisfaction as he can answer any orders from city and country, at the shortest notice, with neatness, lower than the market price.

N. B. An elegant assortment of good and fashionable Cabinet Furniture at the above Ware Room.

March 25. 56-3m JOSEPH FULLER.

JOHN VANDER POOL, Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip. HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Linen's Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6 23-1f

WANTED,

A WOMAN, who can bring good recommendations, to do the housework of a family, where there is a young wench to attend, and go of errands---Such an one will meet with good wages and constant employ. Enquire of the Printer.

July 15. 72-1f